

The Land of Broken Promises

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

By DANE COOLIDGE

Author of "The Fighting Spirit," "The Mexican Wars," "The Treason," etc.

Illustrations by DON J. LAVIN

(Copyright, 1914, by Frank A. Munsey.) (Continued from Yesterday.)

"A serenade, boys!" he announced, as the musicians filed sheepishly into the hotel. "Our guests, the fair son-in-laws, you know! We'll make those young Mexican dukes look like two spots before the war is over. Who's game now for a song beneath the windows? You know the old stand-by—'La Paloma' and 'Teretita Mia'—and you want to listen to me sing 'Me Gustan Todas' to Gracia, the fairest of the fair! Come on, fellows, out in the plaza, and then listen to the old folks cuss!"

They adjourned then, after a drink for courage, to the moonlight and the plaza; and there, beneath the shuttered windows and vacant balconies, the guitars and violins took up "La Paloma," while Phil and a few brave spirits sang.

A silence followed their first attempt, as well as their second and third, and the comarado of police, a mild creature owned and paid by the company, came around and made a few ineffectual protests.

But inside the company's concession, where by common consent the militant families kept their hands off the Americans knew they were safe, and they soon jollied the comarado into taking a drink and departing. Then De Lancy took up the burden and the string band, hired by the hour, strummed on as if for eternity.

One by one the windows opened; fretful fathers stepped out on the balcony and, bound by the custom and convention of the country, thanked them and bade them good night. But the two windows behind which the Senor Aragon and his family reposed did not open and, though the twinkling light stood directly under their balcony, and all knew that his daughter was the fairest of the fair, Don Cipriano did not wish them good night.

Perhaps he recognized the leading tenor—and the big voice of Bud Hooker, trying to still the riot—but, however it was, he would not speak to them, and De Lancy would not quit.

"Try 'em on American music!" he cried, as everyone but Bud went away to disport, "the latest rag from Broadway, New York. Here, gimme that guitar, hombre, and listen to this now!"

He picked out a clever bit of syncopation and pitched his voice to a heady twang:

"Down in the garden where the red roses grow,
Oh my, I long to get
Funky me like a flower, caddy me an hour,
Lovers let me hear the red flow to go."

There was some swing to that, and it seemed to make an impression, for just as he was well started on the chorus the slats of one of the shuttered parted and a patch of white shone through the spaces. It was the ladies, then, who were getting interested! Phil waited on:

"Sweetest honey-bee, be sweet to me!
My heart is true, but here's the key!"

And then, positively, he could see that patch of white heat time. He took heart of grace at that and sang on to the end, and at a suggestion of clapping in dumbshow he gave an encore and ragged it over again.

"Everybody's doin' it, doin' it, doin' it!" he began, as the shadow dance ceased.

"Honey, I declare, it's a bear, it's a bear, it's a bear!" he continued temptingly, and was well on his way to further extravaganzas when the figure in white swiftly vanished and a door slammed hard inside the house.

Several minutes later the form of Don Juan appeared at the lower door, and in an uncertain tone he requested them to cease.

"The Senor Aragon informs me," he said, "that your music annoys him."

"Well, let him come to the balcony and say his 'buenas noches,'" answered Phil respectfully.

"The gentleman refuses to do that!" responded Don Juan briefly.

"Then let him go to bed!" replied De Lancy, strumming a few syncopated chords; "I'm singing to his daughter."

At that Don Juan came down off the porch in his slippers and they engaged in a protracted argument.

"What, don't I get a word?" demanded Phil grievously, "not a pleasant look from anybody? Sweetest honey-bee, be sweet to me!" he pleaded, turning pathetically to the lady's balcony; and then, with a sudden flourish, a white handkerchief appeared through the crack of the shutter and Gracia waved him good night.

"Enough, Don Juan!" he cried, laying down the guitar with a thump; "this ends our evening's entertainment!"

After paying and thanking the stolid musicians Phil joined Bud and the pair adjourned to their room, where, in the intervals of undressing, Phil favored the occupants of the adjoining apartments with an aria from "Beautiful Doll."

But for all such flights of romance and music there is always a morning afterward, and a fine tenor voice set to ragtime never helped much in the development of a mine. Though Bud had remained loyally by his friend in his evening serenade he, for one, never forgot for a moment that they were in Fortuna to work the Eagle Tail and not to win the hearts of Spanish-Mexican señoritas, no matter how attractive they might be.

Bud was a practical man who, if he ever made love, would doubtless do it in a perfectly businesslike way, without hiring any string bands. But at the same time he was willing to make some concessions.

"Well, go ahead and get your slowness then," he growled, after trying three times in the morning to get his partner up; "I'm going out to the mine!" Then, with a saddle-gun under his knee and his six-shooter hung at his hip, he rode rapidly down the road, turning out from time to time to let long cascades of miles string by. The dead-eyed arrieros, each with his combined mule-blind and whiplash swinging free, seemed to have very little on their minds but their pack lashings, and yet they must be three days out from Moctezuma.

Their mules, too, were well loaded with the products of the hot country—tangerines and fruits in hand-made crates, panoches of sugar in balanced frames, long joints of sugar-cane for the dulce pedlers, and nothing to indicate either haste or flight.

Three times he let long pack-trains go by without a word, and then at last, overcome by curiosity, he inquired about the revolution.

"What revolution?" queried the old man to whom he spoke.

"Why, the men of Bernardo Bravo," answered Bud, "the men who are marching to take Moctezuma."

"When I left Moctezuma," returned the old man politely, "all was quiet—there were no revolutions. Since then I cannot say."

"But the soldiers!" cried Bud. "Surely you saw them! They were marching to fight the rebels."

"Perhaps so," shrugged the arriero, laying the lash of his topajo across the rump of a mule; "but I know nothing about it."

"No," muttered Bud, as he continued on his way; "and I'll bet nobody else does."

Inquiry showed that in this, too, he was correct. From those who traveled fast and from those who traveled slow he received the same wondering answer—the country might be filled with revolution; but, as for them, they knew nothing about it.

Not until he got back to Fortuna and the busy federal telegraph wire did he hear any more news of rapine and bloodshed, and the light which dawned upon him then was gradually dawning upon the whole town. It was a false alarm, given out for purposes of state and the "higher politics" with which Mexico is cursed, and the most that was ever seen of Bernardo Bravo and his lawless men was twenty miserable creatures, half starved, but with guns in their hands, who had come down out of the mountains east of Moctezuma and killed a few cows for beef.

Thoroughly disgusted, and yet vaguely alarmed at this bit of opera bouffe warfare, Bud set himself resolutely to work to hunt up men for their mine, and, as many poor people were out of employment because of the general stagnation of business, he soon had ten Mexicans at his call.

Then, as Phil had dropped out of sight, he ordered supplies at the store and engaged Cruz Mendez—a hard-spoken fellow in three days—to pack the goods out on his mules.

They were ready to start the next morning if De Lancy could be found to order the powder and tools, and as the afternoon wore on and no Phil appeared, Bud went on a long hunt which finally discovered him in the balcony of their window, making signs in the language of the "bear," as a man who fights with a woman in Mexico is called.

"Say, Phil," he hailed, disregarding his partner's obvious preoccupation; "break away for a minute and tell me what kind of powder to get to break that schist—the store closes at five o'clock, and—"

He thrust his head out the door as he spoke and paused, abashed. Through the half-closed portal of the next balcony but one he beheld the golden hair of Gracia Aragon, and she fixed her brown eyes upon him with a dazzling, mischievous smile.

"O-ho!" murmured Bud, laying a compelling hand on De Lancy and backing swiftly out of range; "so this is what you're up to—talking signs! But say, Phil," he continued, beckoning him preposterously with a jerk of his head, "I got ten men hired and a lot of grub bought, and if you don't pick out that mining stuff we're going to lose a day. So get the lady to excuse you and come on now."

"In a minute," pleaded Phil, and he went at the end of his allotted time, and perhaps it was the imp of jealousy that put strength into Hooker's arm.

"Well, that's all right," said Bud, as Phil began his laughing excuses; "but you want to remember the Maine, partner—we didn't come down here to play the bear. When they're any love-making to be done I want to be in on it. And you want to remember that promise you made me—you said you wouldn't have a thing to do with the Aragon outfit unless I was with you!"

"Why, you aren't—you aren't jealous, are you, Bud?"

(Continued Tomorrow Afternoon.)

Phone 1, Red Barn, 311 W. Copper for first-class hacks and carriages. W. L. Trimble & Co.

Free Lots: See Moore Co.'s Ad.

Try a 36-cent Herald want ad.

DONA ANA COUNTY AGAIN BACKS FAITH IN GOOD ROADS

Southern County, Satisfied With Results from First \$100,000 Bond Issue Enthusiastically Votes Another \$50,000 to Complete the Highways of the County; Report of the Work Accomplished.

(Special Correspondence to the Herald)

Las Cruces, N. M., June 17.—Donna Ana county, satisfied with the results of her first \$100,000 investment in good roads, is backing her faith to the extent of \$50,000 more. The people by a four to one vote have added \$50,000 to the bonded indebtedness of the county for road purposes, making a total road bond debt of \$150,000. The report of the county road board on the expenditure of the first \$100,000 and the results from the expenditure of that money were all the arguments needed to carry the second bond issue.

FURNISHES DETAILED REPORT

ON FIRST \$100,000 SPENT

Donna Ana county has again set an example to the state by publishing a printed illustrated report to the taxpayers of the county, setting forth how their money has been expended. The opinion for this precedent in the management of public affairs in New Mexico is the report made by the Donna

Ana county road board to the taxpayers of the county on the expenditure of \$100,000 bond issue proceeds for road purposes. The bulletin is a 24-page book, profusely illustrated with 27 half-tone illustrations, and with two maps of the roads of the county. It was prepared by Francis R. Lester, secretary-treasurer of the Donna Ana county road board.

The introduction to the bulletin explains that the report was issued as an answer to the question which every taxpayer has a right to ask in regard to the expenditure of his taxes. "What have you done with the money?" it asks forth the growth of the good roads idea in Donna Ana county, the policies of full publicity and business-like efficiency adopted by the board, and the explanation through which the board has been able to accomplish its results.

It goes into detail and explains, by means of numerous illustrations, the methods followed by the road building commission, and the environmental work that was necessary in order to determine the most economical and efficient plan of work. The difficulties encountered by the board in its work are explained, and the manner by which they were overcome; such, for example, as the matter of an ample

ing. As an indication of the large number of persons employed during the work, the secretary-treasurer of the board issued over 7,500 checks within nine months. The activity of the Donna Ana county road board—especially in view of the fact that they receive no salary—is shown by the fact that the board held 37 meetings that it held between November, 1912, and March, 1914.

Various details, such as the sign-posting, tree planting, right of way difficulties and maintenance provisions, are fully covered in the report; which also includes several tables, setting forth in detail the various elements of cost that go into making up road construction expenses. The report is of high educational value to all interested in road building in New Mexico, because it sets forth the results of work accomplished under road building conditions quite different from those existing in other states. The greater part of the work done was pioneer work.

A copy of this report will be mailed free to any citizen of New Mexico interested in good roads, so long as the edition lasts, upon application to Francis R. Lester, secretary Donna Ana county road board, Mesilla Park, N. M.

Customs Collector Resigns.

Washington, June 18.—John G. Ames, collector of customs at Chicago since 1904, resigned today, the resignation to take effect as soon as a successor is named.

President to Speak in Philadelphia.

Washington, June 18.—President Wilson has accepted an invitation to speak at Independence day celebration at Philadelphia July 4.

Free Lots: See Moore Co.'s Ad.

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Socorro, N. M., June 18.—After being out all night, the jury in the case of the State versus Florencio Hill, on trial for the murder of Isaac Gallegos, returned a verdict of not guilty. The jury considered the evidence throughout the night, having retired to the jury room at 9 o'clock last night. The verdict was delivered in court at 9:15 this morning. The prosecution in its argument to the jury withdrew the charge of murder in the first degree and sought a conviction for a lesser degree.

Hill, it will be remembered, fled to old Mexico after the crime had been committed and was trailed by Sheriff James, who located him in Juarez, where he was building himself a house. The Juarez authorities picked him up, but because of the refusal of the Washington government to recognize Huerta he could not be extradited but was released. Later, when Villa took Juarez, Sheriff James again went down there and Villa delivered the man up. His bond was fixed at a high figure but he managed to give it through the efforts of Elizeo Bara, his attorney.

Up to 3 o'clock in the afternoon only five jurymen had been accepted and the regular panel was exhausted. The jury was completed at 5 p. m. after a special panel had been exhausted. A cousin of Elizeo Bara's was excused from jury duty because he had scruples about branding in a verdict of murder in the first degree because of the possibility of the death penalty.

The testimony of Natividad Torres, a schoolkeeper of Midway, was that Florencio Hill and Ymasa Gallegos, the murdered man, had quarreled in his saloon as to whether or not a deer could be killed at a distance of half a mile with a 20-30, 48 or 72-caliber rifle. Gallegos offered to bet \$50 it could be done. Hill took the other side and pulled out some mungreen and witness struck at Hill, who invited him outside. There, witness said, he suddenly turned and shot Gallegos through the forehead.

The defense will claim that Gallegos had a gun and that Hill shot in self defense.

On Tuesday afternoon the court listened to a long argument on a demurrer filed by Harry Dougherty as counsel for A. R. Bara in the proceeding to remove him from his place as assessor. The argument lasted for over four hours and during the course of the presentation of his views Mr. Dougherty took occasion to deliver himself of a severe "trash" on District Attorney Tittman whom he charged with unfairness, political prejudice, usurpation of powers of the grand jury and other high crimes and misdemeanors. On presenting his side of the case Mr. Tittman made no reference to this attack except to say that he had supposed the argument would be one on legal points and that he had been willing to submit it on briefs, but Mr. Dougherty had insisted on oral argument, which he, Tittman, had consented, and he now understood fully why Mr. Dougherty had been so anxious for oral argument. Judge Mechem took the matter under advisement.

Making Ready to Sell National Timber Crop

Silviculture Inspector Here to Put in Two Months Shaping Plans for Marketing Mature and Over-Mature Trees

Inspector H. Y. Stuart, of the silviculture branch of the forest service, with headquarters in Washington, D. C., arrived in Albuquerque yesterday to spend two months in this district. He will inspect conditions on the current timber sales, visit important planting sites and nurseries, and get a life on new sales which are coming up for decision during the next year.

During July and August Mr. Stuart expects to visit the Pecos, Jemez, Chiricahua, Gila, Crown, Apache, Sitgreaves, Coconino and Tusayan national forests.

To a Herald reporter Mr. Stuart said today:

"One of the most important features of my trip is to examine large blocks of over-mature timber within the Apache and Sitgreaves national forests. As is now well understood throughout the west, the forest service is endeavoring to put upon the market a vast over-mature timber which is ready for the ax."

"According to present appraisal methods, the value of the timber is estimated and the timber is then advertised for a sufficient length of time to secure publicity and to give interested purchasers ample opportunity to look the ground over. I hope as a result of an inspection of these areas to be in a position to advise the forester as to the advisability of sales on the areas and the terms under which the timber should be sold."

R. L. Moore, Attorney, Cronwell Bldg., 129 S. 2nd St. Phone 542.

FLORENCIO HILL IS DECLARED NOT GUILTY

Jury Considers Evidence All Night and by Verdict Today Frees Man Accused of Murder.

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TODAY'S LIVE NEWS OF SUNSHINE STATE

BLANCHARD HERE TO GET PICTURES FOR LECTURE

Statistician of Reclamation Service Will Take Movies of Indian Villages Along the Rio Grande.

El Paso, Tex., June 18.—C. J. Blanchard, chief statistician, and H. V. Cowling, staff photographer of the United States reclamation service, both of Washington, D. C., arrived in El Paso yesterday.

Messrs. Blanchard and Cowling are on their way to the Elephant Butte dam, where they will secure moving and still pictures of the Elephant Butte dam and irrigation project for use in connection with the government's exhibition at the Panama-Pacific exposition at San Francisco next year. The pictures will be used in connection with daily lectures by reclamation service experts at the exposition. In addition to the motion pictures, colored slides will also be used.

Motion pictures of the government irrigation projects are not entirely new, since pictures of the Roosevelt dam in Arizona were secured on its completion and shown at the exposition at the country. After the government gets through showing the pictures, material is prepared for use by public lecturers and the slides and pictures are loaned them.

The idea of the lectures and pictures is to acquaint prospective settlers under government projects with the conditions and lay of the country, and thus add to the interest in the project and encourage immigration.

The expenses of Mr. Blanchard and Mr. Cowling on their trips over the country, aside from the actual taking of the pictures, are borne by the chambers of commerce and water users' associations jointly, since the benefit to be derived accrues to the bodies named.

From here the two officials will go to Santa Fe, N. M., to secure pictures of Indian villages near there and pictures of the cliff dwellings.

TEST OF NEW STATE MADE AEROPLANE ON SUNDAY

Austrian Aviator to Fly Near Mogollon in Machine Made by Dr. Rowe of Glenwood.

Silver City, N. M., June 19.—The first aeroplane flight of any considerable distance in this section of the country will take place on Sunday, June 21, when Lieutenant Puffin of the aviation corps of the Austrian army will make a flight in Dr. Rowe's machine at Glenwood, 12 miles this side of Mogollon. The flight will be a straightaway on Whitewater mesa, it being impossible to circle safely in this high altitude. In all probability a number of parties will motor out from Silver City to witness the flight.

Dr. Rowe of Glenwood has been one of the pioneer experimenters in aerial flight, having constructed several different models of flying machines. In spite of the handicap of being far from sources of supply and many special materials such as are required in aircraft building, Dr. Rowe has been quite successful and several of his machines have earned praise from expert aviators. One of the last difficulties encountered was the fact that gasoline of the proper quality for use in a light high power engine such as Dr. Rowe's could not be obtained in this part of the country and he had to make a special importation for his own particular use. Lieutenant Puffin, who is an expert aviator, has been with Dr. Rowe in Glenwood for some time. Later it is hoped to make a flight from Glenwood to Silver City.

Evened Up.

It is said a certain Talban man once took advantage of his neighbor in trading him an old horse that could neither see, eat nor smell for a sound horse. The victim had patiently waited for an opportunity to get even. The opportunity came the other day when in selling his trickster a lot in Talban he made him a deed to two—La Lande Enterprise.

Nature's Chorus.

A plenteous pouring from the supply of Jupiter Pluvius has drenched mother earth, and the croaking of the frogs can be heard with that of the knocker.—Portales News.

A Cut-Out Truth.

The early card gets the coin.—Agnes Index.

Our Latest Arrival—

TANGO

Bed Room Suite—Dainty, Attractive, an adornment for any house. NOW PRICED AT \$78.00

SEE SILVER AVENUE WINDOWS

The Way to a Woman's Heart

is to provide her with a real home. A GOLDEN WAXED DINING ROOM SET will make her happy

The set consists of heavy pedestal extension table, five selected quartered sawed Oak Chairs, and the latest in BUFFET and CHINA CLOSET to match, for this week selling complete set only \$110.

SEE DISPLAY IN SECOND STREET WINDOWS

J. M. SOLLIE

Phone 422.

223 South Second St.